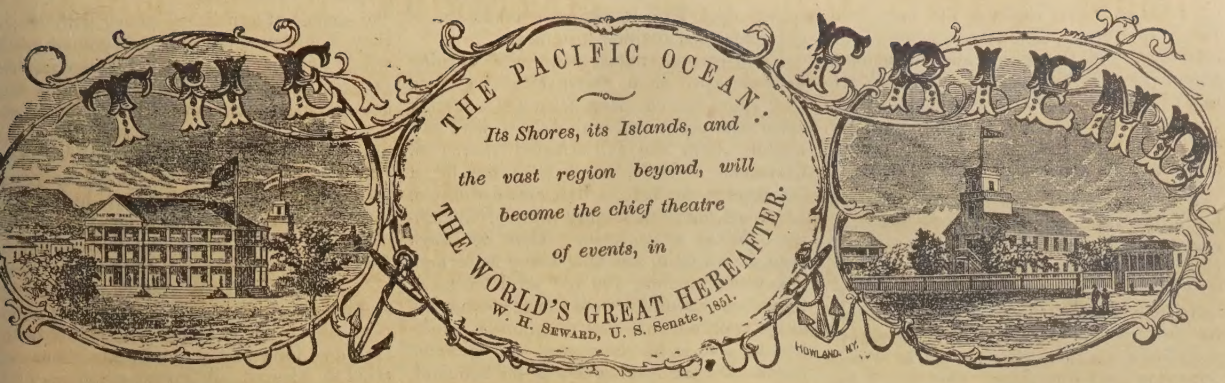
THE PACIFIC OCEAN:
Its Shores, its Islands, and
the vast region beyond, will
become the chief theatre
of events, in
THE WORLD'S GREAT HEREAFTER.
W. H. SEWARD, U. S. Senate, 1851.
HOWLAND, NY.

New Series, No. 6, Vol. 29.} HONOLULU, JUNE 1, 1880. {Old Series, Vol. 37.

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THE FRIEND.

JUNE 1, 1880.

☞ Though there are fewer foreign members of the Legislature than in previous years, the native members have thus far acquitted themselves admirably in the difficult task of legislating for a community of such varied and almost discordant interests as in this Hawaiian Kingdom. The reports presented by the Ministry have given full and satisfactory account of the administration of affairs for the last biennial period. There are many difficult questions of public interest for the right decision of which the Ministry is held responsible. No question is of more vital importance to the business interests of the community than the introduction of cheap labor. But pecuniary advantage can never be secured by any methods that disregard the claims of humanity or the principles of immutable morality.

☞ The Morning Star will not sail this year till June 21. Rev. H. J. Taylor and family arrived in Honolulu on the May steamer from California, expecting to return to his old field of labor in the Gilbert Islands. Rev. Mr. Walkup and wife are expected on the June steamer to go with Mr. Taylor. The American Board propose to organize a new mission, and to establish a central school of as high grade as possible with a view to qualify suitable persons for teachers and preachers. One of this year's graduating class of Hawaiians from the North Pacific Missionary Institute is to go with the American Missionaries. The news recently received from one of the Hawaiian missionaries in the Gilbert Islands, reads like one of the tales of romance. The people of Tapitenea under Rev. W. B. Kapu have gathered together all their weapons of war and burned them. They have also passed stringent prohibitory laws, making illegal all traffic in intoxicating liquor. The sanctity of the Sabbath is also enforced by imposing heavy fines for games or labor on that day.

☞ All friends of the Hawaiian people will rejoice at the action of the Legislature in putting an end to the attempt to overthrow the present prohibitory liquor law. It is to be hoped that the prohibition will be extended to the Chinese, and to other Polynesian races. The recent spread of habits of intemperance and the notoriously abundant sale of liquor, have given just cause of alarm to all true friends of this Hawaiian people. The attempt to license the sale of opium is another of the persistent efforts so often made in these islands to break down the barriers of social order. The plantation managers cannot afford to let their Chinese laborers be ruined by the free use of opium.

☞ In the list of deaths, for the past month, many will be pained to notice the name of Mr. Toel, for several years the steward of the Queen's Hospital. Those who have been so unfortunate as to be sick, have yet been thankful if in their sickness they have been under the care of one so faithful to his trust as was Mr Toel. In spite of failing health he kept at his post of duty till he has finally succumbed to the chronic malady which while it drained away his physical vitality, could not overmaster his spirit of faithful devotedness to duty.

☞ Punahou school will close this year June 14. Public examination will be held June 10, 13 and 14, enlivened by occasional recitations or musical performances from the pupils. It is expected that Gen. S. C. Armstrong and Mr. James Hunnewell will arrive in season to be present at the examination.

RAMBLES IN THE OLD WORLD.—No. 41

In the Lands of the Rose and the Thistle.—No. 1.

Your companionship, dear FRIEND, in the months of absence, which I note, almost with wonder and surprise, (so swiftly have they passed,) are now gathered into years, has been to me a thing so enjoyably that I would fain hope that you may grant me the favor of this a little longer, trusting that an excursion into one more land will not be too severe a tax upon your patience. I am the more inclined to hope this, because our rambling steps lead us this time to lands so dear to us as the "Old Home," so precious by reason of a thousand historic, poetic and national associations, so consecrated by grand and stirring memories of the past, that it seems we are but fulfilling a filial duty in visiting it at last. I have felt peculiarly within the past few days, as one who, after a long absence, hears once more the welcome of home, and sees about him the dear old familiar scenes which have grown strangely dim with distance. I find it difficult to divest myself of the idea that in some far off past, I once existed here, and then had wandered into remote and distant lands. I fancy it is the generations of old English ancestors speaking to, or in me—the response of my inner soul to the land, the sky, the flowers they know and loved—the music of our native tongue swelling up in its sweetness and purity from its original springs. I feel the touch, the embrace, the large welcome of this English mother at every turn, and in it all feel a strange and sweet content.

I am writing this to you not exactly on English or Scottish soil, but from a most charming region in North Wales, where we are, in full measure, revelling in the delights of rural life, amid the most picturesque surroundings, while enjoying the hospitality of the kindest of hosts and hostesses. I esteem it as an especial privilege that almost our first impression of English life should have been formed in the country and with the first beautiful days of the dawning spring. A large part of English poetry owes its beauty and inspiration to the sweet voices of nature which are now raising their resurrection anthem with the return of the sunshine. English verse, for centuries, is perfumed with the wild flowers, which are at this season enamelling the meadows and

hill sides and river banks of the land, from North to South. The fresh songs of the birds interpret the lyrics and melodies of human singers which have wandered into many distant climes. England in springtime is the loveliest poem—of nature, an evangel of hope, I would wish to believe, to even the most hopeless.

I find myself almost at a loss where to begin, the variety and extent of the experiences of these first few days, making the choice of subjects for description far from easy. Our home, just at present, is in fair and fertile Denbighshire. From the beautiful home, which here opened its broad and generons doors to receive us, we have gone out in various directions. One day it was to Chester, one of the most ancient and picturesque towns of England. The very name brings you face to face with the warlike legions of the Roman Empire, who carried into this far North, the prestige of Roman arms. A portion of the old Roman wall still remains, and many exceedingly interesting relics of that time. You can turn in no direction but you meet with reminders of different periods of English history. The Church of St. John is a beautiful Norman edifice, with noble arches and massive columns. Behind this still stand some most picturesque ruined pillars and arches, overgrown with ivy, which here, in England, grows so luxuriantly. Not far away from this spot, we learn that the gifted writer De Quincey, author of "The Confessions of an Opium Eater," lived. The grand old mediæval Cathedral has been much restored of late, but the cloisters still are left unaltered. Their arches stained with time, and crumbling beneath the weight of centuries, remind us of the days so long, long ago, when in this peaceful and retired spot, tonsured monks walked and sought a rest which, I trust, they found. The visitors attention is, I think, however, especially attracted to the quaint old houses still standing in some of the streets, with singular overhanging balconies and broad, covered passages over the sidewalks. Some of them are ornamented with elaborate carvings in wood. On one of them we noticed the following words: "God's Providence is Our Inheritance." History tells us that at one time the plague raged here, and that the family in this house was the only ones whose lives were spared in this street, where they lived.

Another charming excursion of ours was to Eaton Hall, the residence of the Duke of Westminister. The Duke was absent, and we had a fine opportunity of seeing this most beautiful place, one of the finest of the kind in all England. The hot-houses are superbly arranged, and I shall not soon forget the splendid flowers which welcomed us as to some fairy-land of exquisite beauty. The Hall is a noble Gothic edifice, not as yet fully completed. From the lofty tower, rising high into the air, the chimes send out melodious waves of sound over the peaceful country landscape. Not far away is the beautiful river Dee, flowing away to its final home in the sea. Lordly parks filled with deer, graceful groves, picturesque villages with thatched roofs, from which blue wreaths of smoke rise into the tender blue of the spring sky, form together a landscape of quiet but most inviting loveliness.

From groves tipped with the opening buds of April, from green meadows filled with white-fleeced sheep, from fields thickly sown with primroses, with daisies, with buttercups, from the full-throated chorus of thousands of birds, we have come for a few days to the busy, active, crowded city of Liverpool, into this mighty mass of humanity. What a contrast! Here we have been permitted to see how many noble men and women, young and old are laboring to bring moral sunshine into the shadowed life of the poor, the suffering, the sinning. Success to them in all their good and glorious labors. We are leaving shortly for Scotland, that strong, true land, from amid whose historic associations I may find time to send out a word of greeting to you.

THE HERO OF THE DAY.

Much as we of this small orb, called the earth, might find to instruct, to interest, perhaps to amuse us, were it but possible for us, by some magical flight to visit any one of the near or remote stars, which shine upon us from out the arching darkness of the night, a still greater source of interest and wonderment might we and our affairs prove to inhabitants of the same, if such there be, who should by some similar magic descend to us. I can imagine the strange confusion which would have possessed a denizen of one of those serener spheres, had he, in his flight from those calm heights, placed foot upon any portion of British soil within the past few weeks. He would have been deafened by the cries of two great political parties, whose ardor and enthusiasm rose to passionate and vehement expressions; he would have been well-nigh crushed beneath the weight of spoken and printed invective and appeal, loud in his innocence and neutrality, would have been in despair at this chaos of human elements. But with the coming of light and clearer vision, he would have caught the meaning of this mighty riddle, and been moved to enthusiasm himself by this mighty struggle of principles, which has raised as with the vehemence of a tropical storm over Great Britain of late. To visitors from regions less remote, and less celestial, it has been of absorbing interest, and during the events and incidents of these first few days on English soil, which have called for our attention, none has been more important than the great Liberal victory, under the leadership of that earnest thinker and political veteran, Gladstone, while it is a season of intense party feeling, it is a period, I would fondly hope great with good promise for the future for England, for all the world. The Liberal Party and their great souled and enlightened head, embody and enunciate some of the noblest and grandest of cardinal principles; their platform is that of humanity, and it is not too much to expect that, not alone the British people, but remote and obscure races, will profit by their present supremacy. For a time at least the brilliant but dangerous policy of Beaconsfield is checked, and his flaming star fades before the fuller light of a new dawn. The astonishing victory of the Liberals is due of course to the might of certain principles, and to the dissatisfaction of the people at a political policy with which they had but little or no sympathy. ... would however have been far less impressiv and complete had not Gladstone, one of th greatest men of our own or any age, led th attack. At the ripe age of seventy, with ... past record so meritorious and complet that it would have seemed sufficient to e empt him from further effort, he steppe forward to the front, with sling in hand, lik some new David, in the first flush of youth Day after day he has penned forth a volum of speech which has amazed his enemi and delighted his friends. His recent orat rical efforts in Scotland are, perhaps, f sustained force and endurance, without p rallel in history. A recent writer in refe ence to the Liberal victory, says, using Homeric illustration, which none could be ter appreciate than Mr. Gladstone himsel "It is Mr. Gladstone's voice which ha roused the country, and Mr. Gladstone conviction which has carried it. Lik Achilles when he left his tent, his mere cr scared the victors as they then thoug themselves, in the full heat of their assau Like Achilles when he entered the battl everything has gone down before him, rather everything has seemed to ally itse with him and his cause."

It is then no exaggeration to style hi the "Hero of the Day." It has been source of no little satisfaction and pleasu to us, that we have been privileged to s Mr. Gladstone, at the moment of acknow ledged victory, under the most agreeab circumstances. Inspiring as heroes may ... as described in rhetoric verse, or perpetuat in sculptured marble, a *real* hero gain rather than loses, breathing, living, acti before you.

Leaving now the bare recital of politic affairs, let me give briefly the record of charming afternoon's excursion, whi brought us, to our great surprise and deligh face to face with the first and foremost m of England at the present time. We lea ed with pleasure from the kind host a hostess, whose thoughtful attentions a graceful courtesy, are filling our days, ju at present with so much that it is now d lightful experience, and will be ever de and precious in the remembering that Ha arden Castle, the home of Gladstone a his family, lay only a few miles awa and that an excursion thither was plann for us. This was quite enough to set o "liberal" hearts beating with eager anti pation. At least we were to see the Cas that held the Chieftain, who ruled the la But fate, which is oftentimes more lovi than our fears, had something better still store for us.

Yesterday we drove over the Welsh hil to Hawarden, with the sweet, fresh air the spring in our faces and a quiet gray s over our heads. Our way lay through splendid stretch of country, with hills every side, softly veiled in mist. Here a there we saw churches whose towers r out of the peaceful landscape, guardian li as if indeed they were watching o the hamlets, nestling beneath th with a certain quaint tenderness their own. At last emerging from the fo we caught glimpses of a little village pe ed upon a hill, and then the Castle ga

ntled with ivy, appeared, and before we ew it our horses stood before them. We ought it must have been our good fortune have come just in time for a Welsh wed-ng, for the main street of the village was y with flags and mottoes, and garlands of een. Little knots of the villagers stood gether busily talking and waiting. But r joy was soon still more increased on aring that we had arrived at the moment, t of wedding, charming as that would ve been, but to see the "welcome home" a successful Liberal candidate, and he a n of Mr. Gladstone. I scarcely think in our English visit anything more unique-interesting than this afternoon's celebra-n. It may be very probable that we shall ar Mr. Gladstone, at some great distance, eaking eloquently enough on some import-t measure, but here we had the pleasure standing side by side with him, speaking ith him, seeing him in the midst of his ople and family, with radiant face wel-ming home his son, who is following so rthily in his father's footsteps. With a tle waiting the throng grew larger. Then r. Gladstone, with his wife, appeared nong the people, and soon up the village reet came the band, filling the quiet after-on air with a burst of patriotic and mar-al music, and following this, a larger owd of country folk, with laughter and outs and cheers. The horses had been ken out and the men were pulling the car-age, where with traveling trunk before em, young Mr. Henry Gladstone, fresh om his successful election in East Worces-rshire, and his young wife, were enthron-d for the time as on a triumphal car. I ish I could paint, even approximately for ou, the scene. As a bit of old England, it as unsurpassed. In the centre stood the oung politician, raised in his carriage, ove the heads of the crowd, thanking the llagers and his family for their kind wel-ome; beside him his wife, a daughter of ord Blantyr, who, with wifely and woman-zeal had accompanied him through all is electioneering efforts. Amid the crowd, houlder to shoulder with the men and omen of the village, stood the great Mr. ladstone and his wife, he, with his head ncovered, calm, dignified, elegant in his anner, she, with her face beaming with yful feeling and beautiful with her mother-interest, a noble pair, I thought. About s was the people, now silent, earnest, atten-ve, now breaking out into cheers and cries approbation and jubilant laughter at some appy turn in the speech. There were rong, vigorous faces in the throng. At ir side I noticed a sooty and grimed miner om a neighboring colliery, at the foot of ie hill, with his safety lamp still on, stand-g near an antique carved stone fountain. here were rosy cheeked matrons and maids, d white bearded men. Faces looked out om upper windows, overhanging the street. was a characteristic, odd little company. ellow cockades ornamented some of the ps, yellow flags waved in the air, and ight primroses and daffodils gave a jaunty sh to many a button-hole, and over all ng the grey, soft curtain of the April sky, d the wind stole softly through the neigh-ring forests, brightening beneath the touch the coming summer. At the end of the speech the music of the band was once more heard, and then the little company all passed to the Rectory, and there left the young Mr. Gladstone with his wife. We had now time for a visit to the church, now at hand, where another of Gladstone's sons is Rector. And then, at the kind invitation of the Gladstones, we drove to see the beautiful park and Castle of Hawarden. The entrance to the park is a massive stone gateway, beautifully overgrown with ivy. The park itself is very fine and extensive, with ancient trees and splendid green slopes. The Castle is a noble old edifice, commanding splendid views of the neighboring country, covered with wide spreading forests, in whose depths amid the fern is a favorite home of tamed hares and brilliant feathered pheasants. Almost more interesting them the Castle itself, is a noble ruin, which crowns a little eminence near. Its now picturesque and ivy mantled walls, date from the middle of the 13th century, and later it was used by some of Cromwell's men. The views from its grass and ivy-grown heights would fill a painter with ecstatic delight. As a relic of the place we brought away a handful of chips from an ancient tree, lying amid grass and daisies, which Mr. Gladstone and son had lately felled in the park, for these men who wield so great a power in politics, swing an axe amid the solitudes of Hawarden in leisure moments as well. As we drove homeward through the gathering twilight I could not but wonder, thinking over all Mr. Gladstone's long career, and felt an unusual satisfaction that I had been permitted to see a man who is so great an ornament to our race, and whose history is full of splendid inspiration to others. Perhaps no living person commands so wide a field as he. He is one of the foremost statesmen of our day, and at the same time a literateur and student of extended fame. For between forty and fifty years he has been prominently before the public, and to-day, at his advanced age, there is no lack of firmness in his step, nor convincing clearness in his argument. He sweeps with keen and practiced vision the whole political horizon, rises to the most obstruse philosophical discussions on affairs of Church and State, wages war for oppressed and down trodden masses and races, and by his victory moves all Europe. You marvel at his versatility, his many sidedness. Can one man accomplish so much? Not content with the questions of one day, he wanders back to a buried past and amid the turmoil of political conflict, listens to the melody of the great singers of classic antiquity. He is an authority upon Homer and the Homeric age! May the years rest lightly on him, and great and rich and eloquent as his past has been; may the sunset of his life, amid the murmuring forests and peaceful rural scenes of Hawarden, be unshadowed to its close!

F. Williams Damon.

Mount Alyn, Wrexham, North Wales, April 16th, 1880.

☞ The first portion of the Scriptures, translated into the dialect of the Mortlock Islanders, will be carried to them by the *Morning Star* on this voyage to Micronesia. It comprises the Gospel of Mark; the work having been accomplished by the Rev. R. W. Logan.

(For the Friend.)

A Family Likeness.

In most families there are certain features which repeat themselves more or less distinctly in the new born members. It may be in the shape of the nose, the set of the jaws, color of the eyes, fulness of the forehead, whatever it may be, it matters not, but when once seen, there is no doubt as to what family that person belongs.

These Micronesian islands possess some striking illustrations of this fact. It is a common feeling with many who visit Micronesia that nearly each island is a body by itself, as related to other islands somewhat distant, as a white crane is to a tropic bird. But this is not so. The resemblances are many and striking. I propose to show this just now, in the name of islands.

Landing on Mille say, the extreme easterly island of the Marshall group, one meets as a name of an islet on that reef Nal-lap, but this only repeats itself on Na—lap, a small island of Ponape. Sailing up through the Gilbert Islands the large one Tarawa is met with. Sailing on to the north and reaching Maloan-lap, the sister in name of Tarawa is seen in Torua an islet of the reef. Reaching Makin, the most northerly of the Gilbert group, one sails west of this 600 miles and reaches Pakin, its sister just west of Ponape; and then north of this in the Ladrone Group, 300 miles, Pagon is reached. How alike these names! Once on Ponape, one reaches a small island by name Taman, which name repeats itself slightly modified, in the name of a town on Yap, in the far west of Micronesia, called Tamil and Taman, a point of land on the Island Guam of the Ladrone Group. Kapin-wor, an islet of Pakin, near to Ponape repeats itself in Kapin-wor an islet of the Marshall Islands. How much Ponape of the Caroline Islands looks alike Banabe, an island just south of the line and east of the Gilbert Group. Fanadik, in the extreme west of the Carolines, strongly resembles Ponatik, a harbor of Ponape Pelew, or more correctly, Pallau, the most western of the Carolines, looks very much like Palleau an islet of the Uleai cluster, east of it. Parum of Ponape, finds it namesake in Parum of Ruk. And Uole of Ruk, seems but a sister to Uleai, west some 300 miles. And Pis, of Losap, shows the same nearness of kin to Pis, of the reef of Ruk.

So much now for the likeness we speak of in the way of names merely. But this is as strikingly seen in the terminals of names, and the meanings of certain ones. Lap, or Lep, in I believe all the dialects of Micronesia, means great, large. While rik, tik or dik, means little, small. These latter are but euphonic changes from the same root as are lap and lep euphonic changes in their roots.

In the Marshall Islands we have Namerik, Uti-rik, Ronge-rik. Then in the Caroline's scattered all about, are islands with the same terminals for small. Fara-rik, an islet of Ifalik, Fana-dik, an islet of Tamatam, Nga-tik, an island just south of Ponape, and Poi-tik, an island within Ponape's reef, and Pona-tik, a harbor of the same island. Eue-rik, Pokoiki-rik, Nariki-rik, Ai-rik are other islands with the same terminals.

Then with the other terminal lap, or lep, without stopping to give the exact location, we have Na-lap, Maloan-lap, Ronge-lap, Ailing-lap-lap, Pinge-lap, Nal-lap, Ol-lap, Faralap, Tagau-lap, Falu-lap, Fala-lap and others. What a striking relationship these bear to one another, and some of them hundreds of miles apart. But in the meaning of names are seen the same similarity. Tol in some of the dialects, means hill, or mountain; but a high island within the reef of Ruk, bears the name Tol. In one dialect at least, Ponape-Toko means island—we have on the Ebon reef an island thus named. Ta, an inlet of one of the Mortlock reefs, is the name of a islet. But this Ta is really sounded like *u* in tub, it is strikingly like the first half of the word Toko, and then also it really means island. Pik, or Pok, meaning sand, though written differently for euphony sake, is a very common name for islets. In one case this Pik is softened down to Ping, as, Pinge sandbank, large. These names occur in islands 600 miles apart. Then Takai, rock, is the name of a number of islets. It is for the sake of euphony changed into Tagoi-lap, rock great, and Tagaik, and these are the names of other islets.

But, perhaps, enough has been said to show the family likeness mentioned. In the United States a striking illustration of the unity of the two people, English and American is seen in the many English names of towns, roads, lakes, rivers, which abound there. In New England especially, an Englishman would not go far, before he would be reminded in the names of towns at least, that he was not far from home. So it is here in this island world. A native from the west would hear in the far east not a few of the names of his own island district spoken. The fact is, there has been a great family, brothers, sisters, uncle, aunts, cousins, somewhere near here, some have gone out from the old home in one way, some another, but the family ties have been so strong, or love of kin so deep, when a new home has been taken—or a new island come into being, it was at once baptised by a name of some loved one at home. So at least all this largely seems to me.

Yours, E. T. Doane.

Golden Rule.—Fallacies are very long-lived. We overheard a conversation the other day in which the old delusion came out, as fresh as ever: "After all, it don't matter what a man believes if he only does right." We passed on our way, wondering if the speaker would be willing to apply his principle to anything except religion. Does it make no difference in a man's business operations whether he believes in honesty or knavery? And shall it be said that it makes no difference in a man's character and destiny whether he believes in virtue, goodness and righteousness? Does it have no bearing on a man's daily life to believe he shall reap what he sows? Is there no inspiration to right doing in a firm belief in a holy, just and merciful God? It is time that the old fallacy which denies this should be rooted out. Thinking, feeling, and acting are connected links in our being. "As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he."

(Selected for the Friend.

Across the Continent in poetic numbers that run as smoothly as a palace car. Benj. F. Taylor transports us, thus:—

From Hellgate to Goldgate
And the Sabbath unbroken,
A sweep continental
And the Saxon yet spoken.
Meeting rivers bound east,
Like the shadows at night,
Chasing rivers bound west,
Like the break-o-day light.
Crossing rivers bound south
From dead winter to June,
From the marble-old snows
To perennial noon—
Cosmopolitan rivers
Mississippi, Missouri,
That traverse the planet
Like Jordan through Jewry.

Through the kingdoms of corn,
Through the empires of grain;
Through dominions of forest,
Drives the thundering train,
By the mountains divine!
Where the planet stands up
Body guard before God,
And to cloudland and glory
Transfigures the sod.

Ah! to see the grand forms
Magnificent lift,
In their sandals of daisies,
And turbans of drift!
All day and all night.
It is rattle and clank
All night and all day,
Smiting space in the flank;—
We strike the great desert,
And the dim rusty trail
Of the old "forty-nine."
That they wore as they went
To the mountain and mine,
With graves for their milestones,
How slowly they crept.

Now we pull up the globe,
It is grander than flying,
'Mid glimpses of wonder,
That are grander than dying;—
Through tunnels of thunder
With a long sullen roar,—
Night ever at home
And grim death at the door.
We swing round a headland—
Ah! the track is not there!
It has melted away
Like a rainbow in air!
Man the brakes! hold her hard!
We are leaving the world!
Ah! we creep round a ledge
On the world's very edge.
On a shelf of the rock
Where an eagle might nest,
And the heart's double knock
Dies away in the breast.
We have rounded Cape Horn!
Grand Pacific, good morn!
Now the world slopes away
To the afternoon sun—
Steady one! steady all!
The down grade has begun.
Let the engines take breath,
They have nothing to do,
For the law that swings worlds
Will whirl the train through.
From dumb winter to spring
In one wonderful hour;
From Nevada's white wing
To creation in flower!
December at morning
Tossing wild in its might
A June without warning
And blown roses at night.

—B. F. T.

☞ In 1830 the native Christians in India, Burmah, and North and South Ceylon, numbered 27,000. Last October there were 460,000.

☞ Of all the contributions and legaci given to the American Board, 94 per ce is distributed among the several missio according to their extent and necessities; per cent. is expended in communicati missionary intelligence to the constituen of the board, and 3 per cent. is required the expenses of administration. The *M sionary Herald* gives the following to sh as nearly as possible what fields the do of $100 reached during the financial year 1878-9, and how much he gave to eac Western Turkey, $15.25; Japan, $10.2 Madura, $9; Eastern, $8.50; Northe China, $8; Western India, $7.50; Eu pean Turkey, $7; Central Turkey, 6.2 Foochow District, China, $4; Ceyl $3.50; South Africa, $3.25; Micrones $3; Dakota Indian Mission, $2.50; A tria, $2.50; Spain, $1.25; Mexico, $1.2 Sandwich Islands, $1.

☞ The Samoan Islands have been e tirely Christianized. Out of a population about 40,000, some 35,000, or seven-eigt are connected with Christian church The London Missionary Society repo 26,493, the Wesleyans, 4794; the Rom Catholics, 2852, and the Mormons, 126.

☞ The International Sunday school l sons for 1881 have been selected by t American committee and sent to Engla for the approval of the Sunday sch union.

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NAVAL.—The German frigate *Vineta*, commander Zirzow, arrived at this port on the 27th April, from Acapulco, Mexico, and left the 6th inst. for Yokohama, Japan. This is the second visit of the *Vineta* to these Islands, having made a previous one in the year 1876. The vessel is a covered corvette, 2,332 tons burthen, and carries 19 guns, 39 officers, including midshipmen, and 351 men. Following is a list of the officers:

Commander—Capt. Zirzow.
Corvette Captain—Starke.
Captain Lieutenant—Piraly.
1st Lieutenants—Stubenrauch, Gertz, Graetschel. von Dresky, Koellner.
2nd Lieutenants—Paschen, Derzewski, Kalau vom Hofe, Hoepner, von Bierbrauer Brennstein, Lampson.
Engineer—Grentzenberg.
Staff Physician—Dr. Diehl.
Asst. Physician—Dr. Brunhoff.
Paywaster—Korte.
Pastor—Heyn.

NAVAL.—H. B. M. Ship *Rocket*, 464 tons burthen, arrived at this port on the 27th ult., 30 days from Victoria, B.C. She will probably remain here 10 days and then return to the original point of departure. Following is a list of the officers:

Lieutenant and Commander—V. B. Orlebar.
Lieutenant—Charles S. Nedham.
Chief Engineer—Robert Anderson.
Sub-Lieutenant—H. B. Dillon.
Surgeon—John Mackie.
Assistant Paymaster—Henry J. Colling.
Gunner—James Arcivitt.
Assistant Engineer—W. M. White.

MARINE JOURNAL.

PORT OF HONOLULU, S. I.

ARRIVALS.

May 2—Am bk Harvest Home, Matson, 32 days from Nanaimo
May 10—P M S S Zealandia, Chevalier, fm San Francisco
10—Am bk Buena Vista, Calhoun, 40 dys from Port Gamble
13—Am bk Camden, Cutler, 33 dys fm Pt Townsend
14—Am bknte J A Falkinburg, Hubbard, from San Francisco
14—Am bktne Discovery, Smith, from San Francisco
15—Am sch W H Meyer, Jordan, fm San Francisco
May 15—Am sch Golden Fleece, Perriman, 13 days from San Francisco
17—P M S S City of New York, Cobb, from San Fran
18—Haw bgtne Storm Bird. Hatfield, South Sea Islands
21—Am bk Ceylon. Hayden, 156 days from Boston
21—Stmr Mokolii, ——— from Maui.
22—Stmr Kilauea Hou, Sears, from Maui.
23—Stmr James Makee, Godfrey, from Kauai.
May 26—Am bktne Eureka, Nordberg, 16½ days from San Francisco.
Am bk Helen W, Almy, Freeman, 16½ days from San Francisco.
Am bktne Grace Roberts, Olsen, 18 days from San Francisco.
May 27—H B M S Rocket, Orlebar, 30 days from Victoria, B. C.
Am schr Bonanza, Miller, from San Francisco, via Kahului.
Am bgtne Hazard, Miller, from Kahului.

DEPARTURES.

May 2—Haw bk Mattie Macleay, Boig, for San Francisco.
3—Am bktne Ella, Brown, for San Francisco.
4—Am bk Amie, Sandberg, for San Francisco.
4—H I R M S Djiguitte, de Livron, for Japan.
6—H I G M S Vineta, Zirzow, for Japan.
May 8—Am bgtne Hesperian, Winding, for San Francisco via Hilo
8—Am bk Lizzie Marshall, Dahler, fr Pt Townsend
10—P M S S Zealandia, Chevalier, for S Francisco
12—Am bktne Catherine Sudden, Bates, fr S Fran'co
May 18—P M S S City of New York, Cobb, for Sydney
21—Am bk Harvest Home, Matson, for Departure Bay
21—Am bk Forest Queen, Winding, for San Francisco
21—Am bk Buena Vista, Calhoun, for Port Gamble
May 23—Am bk Camden, Cutler, for Port Gamble
24—Am sch Golden Fleece, Perriman, for Johnsons Island.
25—Am bktne J A Falkinburg, Hubbard, for San Francisco.
26—Am bktne Discovery, Smith, for San Francisco

MARRIED.

WISEMAN—INCARNACO—In this city, May 4th, by the Rev. Father Kockmann, Mr. J. E. WISEMAN to Miss EMILIA DA INCARNACO. ☞ No Cards.

NICHOLS—GREEN—In this city, May 19th, by Rev. W. Frear, Mr. E. I. NICHOLS of Honolulu to Miss JENNIE. A. GREEN of Santa Cruz, California.

MEMORANDA.

San Francisco—April 13—Am sch W L Beebee, Esschen hence. Arrived April 23—Am sch Claus Spreckles, Von Schmidt hence April 8

Sydney—Arrived April 14—P M S S City of Sydney, Desrborn, hence Mar 27

Report of barkentine Dicovery, Smith, Master—Left San Francisco April 26th, had light winds and calms to lat. 28° thence to port had moderate trades. Time of passage 17½ days.

San Francisco—Arrived May 8—Brit bk Lady Lampson, Marston, hence April 15; May 8—Am sch Twilight, Whitney, hence April 20; May 8—Am sch American Girl, Backus, hence April 18; May 9—Am sch John Bright, Bentley, hence April 19.

Eureka—Arrived May 9—Am bktne Monitor, Nelson, hence April 21.

Off Chickens—April 19—Brit ship City of Nankin, McLean, for this port.

Memoranda of the S. S. City of New York, W. B. Cobb, Commander. Sailed from San Francisco, May 10th, 12 noon, discharged Pilot at 2:10 P. M. Experienced pleasant weather throughout the passage. Arrived, May 17th. at 8 o'clock P. M. Time from San Francisco, 7 days, 6 hours.

Yours respectfully,
E. P. PLATT, Purser.

PASSENGERS.

For San Francisco, per Mattie Macleay, May 1—John Barrett, C A O Petz, Wm Scott, Ah Chong, Robt Ruprecht.

For San Francisco per Amie, May 3—Isaac Hartman.

For San Francisco, per Ella, May 3—George Carter.

From San Francisco. per Jane A. Falkinburg, May 14—S P Green, J Wilson, James Vierra, Sylvania Sylvesta, Albertina Correio, John Stevens, T Sherwin, E T Cannavan, H Aguirre, Edward Tarney.

From San Francisco, per Discovery. May 14—J A Martin, W Marrie, S C Bowley, M C Clark, D J McCormick, G Lacy, Wm Eberling, J Blackmore, H J B McCool, J Murphy, E Dunn, G Halst, F Wienky, J Lafrance, Wm Henry, J T White.

For San Francisco, per Zealandia, May 10—E H Moloeny, A W Buck and wife, A W Pierce and daughter, T J Arundal, H J Hart, F H Hatch, S Magnin wife and children, Mrs E T Gulick, L W Dunn, R Gray wife and two children, G West and wife, Mrs W A Wilder, W Green, M Green, R D Wallbridge, D Rankin, J O Carter, Mrs J I Dowsett and daughter, S L Austin, Mrs A B Smith and child, Prof Dr A Bastien, H Armitage, N Larsen, H H Billings, A D Pierce, Max Adler, W K Metcalfe, Elder J G Hook, James Grant, G F Wells, C Gertz, R T Pritcherd, and wife, D Morgan, and wife, and 10 Chinese.

For San Francisco, per Forest Queen, May 21—J H Simpson, M C Nilson, William Barrett, Mrs Schooley, Mrs Coolidge and 6 children, Levi Perkins, Alex Shepard, Col Norris, Mr and Mrs Wharton, Mr Bowman, A D Moffatt, A Smith, Peter Smith.

For Sydney, per City of New York, May 18—H B Montgomery, Timothy O'Grady, E Browne and wife, D Quinton.

From Jaluit, per Storm Bird, May 13—Walter Amery, Emile Frank, and 126 immigrants.

From San Francisco, per W H Meyer, May 15—James Lamson, Thomas McClennan, Mrs McClennan, John Flavel, Cyrus Hazel, James Collins, A Carreles, A Ward, D Carroll, G Botells, Enoes Persce, Michael Jones, Cornelius Turner, B Williams, A Harris, H Ware, L Espanaso, J Melenno, Carlos Rendon, J Magoni, J Carrillo, L Lewis, J Smith, M Busteos, A Tarravis, James Wiley, C James, M Kragen, C Valpone, Stevens.

From San Francisco, per City of New York, May 18—F C Lowery and wife, J Wright, Mrs M H Davis, Gov H H Wells, Mrs J Wells, G E Boardman and wife, Abbie S Bond, Rev H J Taylor, wife and children, W Von Graeneymeyer, C Von Morganson, Hon F McCoppin, J Moore, A O Smoot, R Smoot, S Carey, Robert Wallace, Herman Focke, M Hyman, F M Starkie, Miss B Cornwell, Mrs F Makrens and children, Mrs D B Griffins, J D Arnolds and wife, Miss Jennie Green, Mrs Bonner and children, E A Morse, A H Burney, J T Lyons, Dr J Webb, C E Williams, S Smyth, Wm Parke, Jno Koch, J B Avery, C McLinna, J D Lamb, J M Herring, J Sweeney, Mrs D Collins, John Aclaney, F S Kay anp 21 Chinese.

For Port Townsend, per Camden, May 22—T Assey, G Morris, and seven men from the wreck of the Joseph Perkins.

For San Francisco, per Discovery, May 25—H P Clark, August Hammer.

For San Francisco, per J A Falkinburg, May 25—Capt Johnson, John Rosser, C E Mensingger, E C Riddle, W A Wagner, James Pervis, E A Conolly.

From San Francisco, per Eureka, May 26—Charles Patten, William Morey, W Kirkpatrick, James Duffy.

From San Francisco, per H W Almy, May 26—W C Kirk. W A Dewey, Miss E Merrill, F J Higgins, F Furrill, A M Robinson, James Clark, E Abbott, D Boltz wife and child.

From San Francisco, per Grace Roberts, May 27—George Leonard, Frank Sperry, John Chrisholm, J A Spencer, J Natter, H B Lewis, Henry Seymour.

DIED.

ANDREWS—In Nuuanu Valley, Honolulu, ROSINA, wife of R. W. Andrews, 36 years of age.

MAHI—In this city, on the 7th inst., of aneurism, the Hon. H. U. Mahi, late member for Ewa and Waianae, Oahu.

ADAMS—In this city, May 16th, Mrs. POHUNUI, widow of the late Capt. John Adams, aged about 45 years. Several children and grandchildren mourn her loss.

CARLSON—In this city May 16, CORA FRANCES, only daughter of Charles F. and Emily T. Carlson, aged 4 months 19 days. ☞ San Francisco and Topsham papers please copy.

EDITOR ABROAD—No. 3.

Since our last we have made a rapid run through New England and returned yesterday, April 1st, to New York, to make our preparations for sailing to-morrow for Liverpool per *City of Berlin*, Inman Line. We found the weather of March fearfully cold, and while in New England we experienced a snow storm, covering the ground to the depth of six inches. When in Holden, our native town, we had several sleigh rides, thus reminding us of the "olden times" when a youth we enjoyed all that was to be derived from the pleasures of winter and the merry music of the bells. There is a charm about New England which natives of this region experience, whether they visit it in summer or winter, spring or autumn,

During our brief sojourn in Boston we met many of our old Island friends who have returned to Boston, among them Capt, Brewer, Dr. Wood, Mr. Austin, W. T. Brigham, Esq., and others. It was our privilege to dine with General Armstrong at Mr. Austin's. We were glad to learn that he contemplates a visit to the Islands the coming summer, where we feel fully confident he will receive a most cordial welcome. He is a most loyal Hawaiian, and does not ignore the fact that a youthful training on Hawaiian soil and his connection with the Hawaiian Board of Education, contributed in no small degree to fit him for his present position of eminent usefulness. He is full of philosophy about races, including the Hawaiian, Chinese, Negro as well as Anglo-Saxon. We are rejoiced to learn that there are some live men who have been born at the Hawaiian Islands.

During our first visit to New York we enjoyed the privilege of hearing a lecture delivered at the Hall of the Y. M. C. A., before the students of the Union Theological Seminary, by the Rev. R. S. Storrs, D. D., of Brooklyn. It was the first of a series on the "Evidences of Christianity," on what is styled the Ely-Lectureship. It was a most able and interesting lecture delivered in a peculiarly graceful style. Dr. Storrs is considered as among America's ablest and most eloquent pulpit orators. We remember him as a student at Amherst nearly fifty years ago, and it is pleasant to witness that, with increase of years, there has been acquired a maturity of views and opinions, which place him among the very foremost of the clerical profession. Among those upon the platform we noticed the venerable Dr. Adams, Prof. Schaff, Dr. Prime of the *Observer*, and other distinguished men.

It was during our visit to New England that Easter Sunday occurred. It is quite noticeable how general that day is now ob-

served in many of the Congregational Churches of New England, a region where, fifty years ago, Easter and Christmas came and passed away without a ripple upon the religious life of the people. How far their observance is to affect the piety and religious character of the people, is yet to be made manifest. One thing is certain, a change is gradually creeping over the religious opinions of the people.

Our next will be written on the Atlantic, or in what Hawthorne styles our "Old Home,"—England, so dear not only to Englishmen, but to all who trace their ancestry to the "Mother Country," where we hope soon to land.

Brooklyn, N. Y., April 2d, 1880.

The Locker.

Undressing Little Ned.

An inquiry here and there, finally traced him to a little brown cottage on a by-street, He sat on the step in the twilight, a burly, broad-shouldered man of fifty, and in the house three or four children gathered around the lamp to look at a picture book.

"Yes, they used to call me 'Whisky Bill' down town," he replied, as he moved along and made room; "but it is weeks since I heard the name. No wonder they think me dead, but I've not set eyes on the old crowd for months, and I don't want to for months to come."

"They tell me you have quit drinking. One could see that by your face.

"I hope so. I havn't touched a drop since February. Before that I was half drunk day in and day out, and more of a brute than a man. I don't mind saying that my wife's death set me thinking, but I didn't stop my liquor. God forgive me, but I was drunk when she died, half drunk at the grave, and I meant to go on a regular spree that night. It was low down, sir, but I was no better than a brute those days."

"And so you left your motherless children at home and went out and got drunk?"

"No. I said I meant to, but I didn't. The poor things were crying all day, and after coming home from the burial I thought to get 'em tucked away in bed before I went out. Drunk or sober, I never struck one of 'em a blow, and they never ran from me when I staggered home drunk. There's four of 'em in there, and the youngest isn't quite four years yet. I got the older ones in bed all right, and then came little Ned. He had cried himself to sleep, and he called for mother as soon as I awoke him. Until that night I had never had that boy on my knee, to say nothing of putting him to bed, and you can guess these big fingers made slow work with the hooks and buttons. Every minute he kept saying mother didn't do that way, and mother done this way, and the big children were hiding their heads under the quilts to drown their sobs. When I had his clothes off and his night gown on I was ashamed and put him down, and when the oldest saw tears in my eyes and jumped out of bed to put her arms around my neck I dropped the name of 'Whisky Bill' right then and forever."

"And little Ned?"

"Mebbe I'd have weakened but for him," replied the man, as he wiped his eyes. "After I got the child's night gown on, what did he do but kneel right down beside me and wait for me to say the Lord's prayer for him? Why, sir, you might have knocked me down with a feather! There I was mother and father to him, and couldn't say four words of that prayer to save my life! He waited and waited for me to begin, as his mother always had, and the big children were waiting, and then I took him in my arms and kissed him and called heaven to witness that my life should change from that hour. And so it did, sir, and I've been trying hard to lead a sober, honest life. God helping me, no one shall call me "Whisky Bill."

The four children, little Ned in his night gown, came out for a good-night kiss, and the boy cuddled in my arms a moment, and said:

"Good-night, pa—good-night, everybody in the world—good-night, ma, up in heaven—and don't put out the light till we go to sleep?"—*Detroit Free Press.*

A CONVERTED ACTOR.—Mr. James M. Sutherland, formerly of considerable repute as "Bob Hart," related some incidents from his life at the Gospel Tent, New York, on September 12th. In the course of his address, he gave the following unequivocal testimony on the evil effects of theatre-going: "For twenty years I struggled to be a Christian. I would go to my room and try to pray, but would end in sticking to the old life, and go to drinking. Not till I left the theatre, never to return, did I find Christ. The other day a young man asked me if he could go to the theatre and be a consistent Christian. I answered the young man, *If I could not induce Christ to go into the theatre* with me when I was earning bread for my wife and little ones, you cannot do it if you go for pleasure, and pay fifty cents for your seat."

Saved Now.

REV. J. H. BROOKES.

Christ said to the woman: "Thy faith hath saved thee; go in peace." (Luke 7.50.

First, it was a personal salvation. "THY faith hath saved thee." It was not another's faith, but her own.

Second, it was salvation by believing. "Thy FAITH hath saved thee." It was not her faith and repentance, nor her faith and love, nor her faith and good resolutions, but her faith alone.

Third, it was a present salvation. "Thy faith HATH SAVED thee." It was not that her faith might save, or shall hereafter save, but it had already saved, the moment she believed.

Fourth, it was a perfect salvation. "Thy faith hath SAVED thee." It was not that her faith had helped her, or started her on the road to glory, but it had completely saved her from the curse and consequences of sin.

Fifth, it was an assuring salvation. "Thy faith had saved THEE." It was not only that Peter and James and John were saved, but she herself, a little while before an outcast sinner, was saved.

Sixth, it was an active salvation. "Thy faith hath saved thee; GO." It was not that she was to sit down after that eventful interview in idle self-indulgence, but she was to be engaged always in the Master's service.

Seventh, it was a peaceful salvation. "Thy faith hath saved thee; go in PEACE." If ever her peace was disturbed for a moment, it would come back again when she remembered the unfailing word of her faithful Lord. "Being justified by faith, we HAVE peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ." Rom. v. 1.)—*The Watchman.*

There is a judge in the city of Hudson, U. S., who both fears God and regards man. In sentencing to death a criminal found guilty of the murder of his wife, Judge Osborn concluded with these words of remonstration, rebuke, and Gospel invitation, to the murderer:—

We have been pained and grieved to hear that your previous character has been bad, that you have not lived such a life as you should, to command the respect of those who reside in the same community, or in the community adjoining that of your residence. We have been grieved also to witness the indifference which you have displayed during the progress of this trial—the indifference which seems to have been manifested by you from the hour of the commission of this crime down to the present time. I trust that from this time you will give up this indifference. Attempt now to soften your heart. Listen to the appeals that may be made to your conscience by the Christian men and women of this city, who, I have no doubt, will be glad to visit you, will be glad to do all in their power to bring you to a better state of mind. The law, more merciful to you than you to your victim, gives you ample time for repentance. Bear in mind that there is a fulness and freeness in the salvation which Christ purchased for us, and it is ample and sufficient to meet your case. You will remember that the Saviour, while suffering the most terrible agony on the cross, prayed to His Father in heaven that He might forgive His murderers, "for they knew not what they did." Then you may hope for pardon if you heartily repent and seek forgiveness.

NO USE IN THE OTHER COUNTRY.—A distinguished man lay on his death-bed, when a great mark of distinction and honour was brought to him. Turning a cold glance on the treasure he would once have clutched with an eager grasp, he said, with a sigh, "Alas! this is a fine thing in this country, but I am going to a country where it will be of no use to me."

We must not hope to be mowers
And to gather the ripe gold ears,
Until we have first been sowers,
And watered the furrows with tears.

It is not just as we take it—
This mystical world of ours;
Life's field will yield, as we make it,
A harvest of thorns or flowers!

Places of Worship.

SEAMEN'S BETHEL—Rev. S. C. Damon, Chaplain, King street, near the Sailors' Home. Preaching at 11 A. M. Seats free. Sabbath School before the morning service. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7½ o'clock.

FORT STREET CHURCH—Rev. W. Frear, Pastor, corner of Fort and Beretania streets. Preaching on Sundays at 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sabbath School at 10 A. M.

KAWAIAHAO CHURCH—Rev. H. H. Parker, Pastor, King street, above the Palace. Services in Hawaiian every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sabbath school at 10 A. M. Evening services at 7½ o'clock, alternating with Kaumakapili. District meetings in various chapels at 3.30 P. M. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7½ P. M.

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH—Under the charge of Rt. Rev. Bishop Maigret, assisted by Rev. Father Hermann; Fort street, near Beretania. Services every Sunday at 10 A. M. and 2 P. M.

KAUMAKAPILI CHURCH—Rev. M. Kuaea, Pastor, Beretania street, near Nuuanu. Services in Hawaiian every Sunday at 10½ A. M. Sabbath school at 9½ A. M. Evening services at 7½ o'clock, alternating with Kawaiahao. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7½ P. M.

THE ANGLICAN CHURCH—Bishop, the Rt. Rev. Alfred Willis, D. D.; Clergy, Rev. Rob't Dunn, M. A., Rev. Alex. Mackintosh, St. Andrew's Temporary Cathedral, Beretania street, opposite the Hotel. English services on Sundays at 6½ and 11 A. M., and 2½ and 7½ P. M. Sunday School at the Clergy House at 10 A. M.

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NOW IN COURSE OF PREPARATION and soon to appear, the Hawaiian Kingdom Statistical & Commercial Directory and Tourist's Guide. This Directory will contain information with regard to the location, occupation and residence of every business man, native and foreign, on all the Islands. Also a complete list of the plantations, farms and ranches, their location, agents, managers, post-office address, and distance from the metropolis, list of vessels under the Hawaiian flags besides other statistical matter useful and interesting. This Directory will be of incalculable value to business men at home or abroad, as the information contained in The Hawaiian Kingdom Statistical and Commercial Directory and Tourist's Guide, will be such as has never before appeared under the covers of any single book. The publisher would respectfully draw the attention of the public generally to the following facts. This Directory now in course of compilation, unlike any other directory published, contains important statistical information for merchants, manufacturers, real estate dealers, plantation proprietors, lawyers, hotel keepers, tourists, and in fact almost every class of business men. It will contain the names of all business men, classified, on all the islands, every town and village will be duly represented, giving the names of all foreign residents alphabetically arranged. It will give a full description of all the sugar and rice plantations; also all the farms or ranches, with names of owners, managers and agents; the distance of each plantation from the metropolis (Honolulu); the distance from the chief town, the name of the road, etc., etc. It will also contain a description of each of the Islands from personal research, and not copied from any previous description; the time occupied in travel from one Island to the other, mode of conveyance, the charges by steamer or sailing vessel, the accomodation on each Island and the probable cost to travelers, which will make the book invaluable to tourist. As a work of reference and a first-class advertising medium, it cannot be excelled, as every name is solicited personally, and the Directory when completed will go into the hands of a large proportion of the proprietors of plantations and ranches on the various Islands, and the class of people that advertisers generally desire to reach. The compilation of this directory is entirely new as regards the statistical portion, and gives information that is correct and reliable and of late date. This work is to be a home production in every respect, and should receive a generous patronage.

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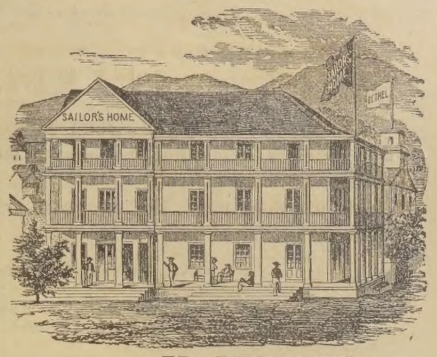

ED. DUNSCOMBE,
Honlulu, January 1, 1875. *Manager.*

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Young Men's Christian Association of Honolulu.

Pure religion and undefiled before God, the Father, is this:
To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep one's self unspotted from the world.

THIS PAGE IS

Edited by a Committee of the Y. M. C. A.

The Y. M. C. A. meet the third Thursday of every month, at the Lyceum, for business and discussion.

All interested in Y. M. C. A. work are cordially invited to attend.

LIST OF OFFICERS AND STANDING COMMITTEES OF THE Y. M. C. A.

President, W. R. Castle; Vice President, Dr. J. M. Whitney; Secretary, W. A. Kinney; Treasurer, C. A. Peterson.

Reading Room Committee—E. Dunscombe.

Editor—A. L. Smith, Editor of the 8th page of THE FRIEND for this quarter.

Chinese Mission Committee—Rev. S. C. Damon, H. Waterhouse, J. B. Atherton, Rev. C. M. Hyde.

Entertainment Committee—Wm. O. Smith, T. H. Davies.

Employment Committee—S. B. Dole, E. Dunscombe, B. F. Dillingham.

Committee to Visit the Hospital and Prison—G. C. Lees, E. Dempsie, W. W. Hall, Dr. C. M. Hyde.

Committee of Early Meeting at Fort St. Church—Dr. J. M. Whitney, G. C. Lees.

We have read with great interest, the report of the Judiciary Committee to the Legislature, on the restriction against the use of spirituous liquors by native Hawaiians, and heartily endorse the sentiments therein expressed. In his report, Mr. Gibson states that the Hawaiian Government is *not* bound by any treaty relations which would prevent its Legislative Assembly from imposing restrictions by law in respect to the use of intoxicating liquors upon persons of any nationalities, even upon those with whom our Government has treaty relations, *if deemed advisable to do so for public welfare.* We sincerely hope that a law will be passed, during the present Legislature, that will prevent the *sale* of all intoxicating liquors to every *Chinaman* on these islands. The community is not, and the Legislature cannot be ignorant of the great evil that is being done by the sale of liquor to the Chinese. From Hawaii to Kauai, case after case is shipped to them every week. In many places they sell it openly to any one who wants it, and the natives can get all they desire, without any difficulty. Drunkenness is seen daily, and is on the increase. The community is looking to the Legislature, and expect that it will pass a law that will meet and remedy this evil.

☞ We had a Rouse-ing sermon from our Makawao pastor, last Sunday evening.

GOLDEN RULE.—When Christianity gives as warm a hand, as pleasant a face, and makes its place of worship as inviting as theatres, billiard halls and liquor saloons, there will be less poverty and crime charged to rum, and more credit due religion.

The fair of the Library and Reading Room Association, took place at their rooms, May 20, 21, 1880, and was a complete success, in every particular, far exceeding the expectations of the most sanguine. For nearly three months, the nimble fingers and busy heads of the ladies, who had the matter in charge, were devising, preparing and perfecting arrangements for its successful accomplishment. Too much praise cannot be lavished upon them for what they have done. The net proceeds will amount to a little over $2,400. This will enable the Association to pay off its present indebtedness, and leave a large balance on hand, to purchase books, &c., from time to time, as shall be deemed necessary, for the further progress and advancement of the Association. We feel that the successful results of the fair have been a public recognition by the community, of the necessity and usefulness of the Association to our city, and their wish that it may continue to grow and prosper, year by year.

It may be a matter of interest for the ladies of our city to know, that they can become Members of the Library and Reading Room Association, as well as their gentlemen friends. The dues are placed at the moderate sum of fifty cents a month, entrance fee, $1.00. We already have *five lady members* on our list, and we hope to have *many more* in the future.

ELECTRIC LIGHT ON SHIPBOARD.—The Inman steamer *City of Berlin*, which arrived at New York, recently from Europe, was lighted during the voyage by electricity. Four lights were placed in the saloon and two in the steerage, each having a light of 400 standard candles, the apparatus being driven by a small four-horse power engine. The experiment proved such a success that the delighted passengers presented an address of thanks to the Inman Company, through Capt. Kennedy, commander of the vessel.

☞ President Seelye, of Amherst College, is not frightened by the spectres which some Christians conjure out of the speculations of modern scientists. He says in a recent letter to a former pupil: "Remember that evolution, without a previous involution, is impossible; and to derive reason from unreason is absurd." This is another way of putting the old proverb, "You cannot get more out of a bottle than was put into it."

THE *P. C. Advertiser* of the 29th ult., informs us that a bill to license the sale of opium to Chinese in the Kingdom, is under discussion before the Legislature. The purport of the bill as explained by the *P. C. Advertiser* is certainly a *very weak one*, and we hope that our Legislators will be wise enough not to pass such an act. The present law on our statute books is a good one, and the *P. C. Advertiser* says, that according to the best testimony the country can produce, it is very effective in discouraging the use of opium amongst the natives at least. Certainly this is reason enough why the present law should not be repealed.

THE Chinese will get opium any how, by hook or by crook, our duty is to try as far as lies in our power to prevent its reaching the natives. Let the present law stand.

☞ We are glad to welcome to Honolulu Mr. James A. Martin, who arrived by the last trip of the *Discovery*. He comes highly recommended by many pastors and teachers in New York City, and Brooklyn, as an earnest Christian worker. He has been engaged in Sunday School work for 27 years in the latter city. He made an interesting address to the Kaumakapili Sabbath School, Sunday morning, May 23d, and at Maemae Sunday School in the afternoon of the same day. He is desirous of obtaining employment here, and is anxious and eager to take hold, and assist us in our Sunday School work here, as soon as a permanent situation has been secured.

☞ We understand that a petition has been presented by the Ladies Stranger's Friend Socieiy, to the Legislature, asking that a part of the hospital tax be set aside, as a fund for them to draw upon, in caring for the many indigent foreigners increasing in our community. The finances of the society have been heavily drawn upon of late, and they need assistance. Their request is a most worthy one, and we hope it will be cheerfully granted by the Assembly.

☞ We can all afford to speak a kind word now and then, to strangers in our midst. It does not cost us anything to do it, and it may cheer some despairing heart.

☞ A New Bedford paper says that the Post Office department has made a decision by which second class matter can be sent to the Hawaiian Kingdom at the domestic rates prescribed by the act of 1876. This reduces the rates on periodicals materially.